

**MURDEROUS SECRET SOCIETIES.**  
THE ITALIAN MAFIA AND THE CHINESE HIGH-BINDERS EXPOSED.  
**SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.**  
A WORLD CORRESPONDENT'S PERSONAL EXPERIENCE WITH YELLOW FEVER.  
**PRICE ONE CENT.**

**5 O'CLOCK EXTRA**  
**DON'T MISS RAIN.**

**Paraders' Enthusiasm Not Dampened by the Storm.**

**A Great Throng of Cleveland Supporters in Line.**

**The Reviewing Stand Erected at Worth's Monument.**

This muggy, misty morning could not dampen the enthusiasm of the thousands of men in all ranks of life, who had determined to march in the Democratic procession in honor of Cleveland and Thurman.

As early as 9 o'clock young men and old men, with handsome badges of various colors fluttering on their breasts, were rushing about in the downtown districts making final preparations for the start.

Grand Marshal John Lander's headquarters, in the Stevens House, were crowded at 10 A. M. by captains of different clubs, who wanted more badges. They declared that their first estimates as to the number they would want was not half enough to supply the men who came asking for places in the line this morning.

Only a few people asked if the rain would cause a postponement.

They were assured in a voice that could be across the street by Secretary Charles W. Branch that the parade would go on if it rained "cats and dogs."

He found several opportunities of "ringing in" a favorite joke of his, saying: "Like the case of the man who was going to be hanged, there will be no postponement on account of the weather." It cost him the cigars every time.

No one seemed to want a postponement. Everybody regretted, of course, that the day was not a fine one, but they cheerfully made the best of the situation.

Little bands of enthusiastic men met in Battery Park, on Broadway, in the side streets, and soon were heard from all directions the refrain:

**Grover! Grover! He'll hold over!**

Word was received early at the Stevens House that in defiance of the weather, and in accordance with the spirit displayed by the paraders, the President would be surely out to review them. Every one knew he would, but still the news was received with a cheer.

Major John Lander ordered the parade to form as follows:

- Police Staff.
- Grand Marshal's Staff.
- Officers of the Conference Committee.
- Seventh Regiment Band.
- Marshall's First Division and Staff.
- Produce Exchange Club, to form on Beaver street, right.
- Laymen's Club, to form on Whitehall street, right.
- Independent Young Men's Club, to form on Whitehall street, right.
- Wine and Spirit Traders' Club, to form on Beaver street, right.
- Cotton Exchange Club, to form on Broad street, right.
- Coal Trade Club, to form on Broad street, right.
- Stock Exchange Club, to form on Wall street, right.
- Auxiliary Club, to form on Broad street, right.
- Consolidated Stock Club, to form on Exchange place, right.
- Exchange Brokers, to form on Exchange place, right.
- Coffee Exchange Club, to form on Wall street, right.
- Law Students' Club, to form on Wall street, right.
- Custom-House Club, to form on Hanover street, right.
- Insurance Men's Club, to form on Cedar street, right.
- Jewelers' Club, to form on Maiden lane, right.
- Mechanics and Builders' Club, to form on Park place, right.
- Hide and Leather Club, to form on Church street, right.
- City Hall Club, to form on Church street, right.
- West Side Business Men, to form on Warren street, right.
- Hardware Railroad Club, to form on East Chambers street, right.
- Bankers in Central, to form on Chambers street, west.
- Marshall Second Division and Staff.
- First Division, to form on the west side of Leonard street, right on Broadway.
- Second Division, to form on east side of Leonard street, right on Broadway.
- Commercial Club, to form on east side of Leonard street, right on Broadway.
- Railroad Men's Club, to form on west side of Franklin street, right on Broadway.
- Publishers' Club, to form on west side of Franklin street, right on Broadway.
- Photographers' Club, to form on west side of Franklin street, right on Broadway.
- Gadabouts, Macabres, to form on west side of White street, right on Broadway.
- Elevated Railroad Club, to form on west side of White street, right on Broadway.
- Independent Young Men's Club, to form on west side of White street, right on Broadway.
- Wholesale Dry Goods, to form on east side of White street, right on Broadway.

The Broadway cars did not run below Waverly place after noon.

At no time people were picking out the best positions along the line of march from which to view the parade.

A miserable, drizzling rain fell, but the majority of the sight-seers were wrapped in waterproofs and did not seem to mind the wet.

In and about the Stevens House and the various exchanges all was bustle and confusion. The various companies are preparing to take up their position in the localities assigned to them from which they were to fill in their respective order as the main body passed up Broadway.

Shortly after 1 o'clock nearly all preparations for the parade to start had been made, and at 1.30 the order forward march was given and the big procession went ahead.

Up to that point the men marched on Broadway, then turned west to Fifth avenue.

Up that thoroughfare past the reviewing stand at Worth's Monument, and thence to the reviewing stand on Twenty-ninth street, the standing part.

The following gentlemen were appointed on Grand Marshal Lander's staff, and assisted him ably:

Col. W. F. Muller, Stock and Consolidated Exchange; W. F. Muller, Amos & Co. Exchange; Edward A. Appleton, publisher; Peter Hallock, West Side Business Men; Louis A. Conover, Custom-House broker; J. D. Kutz, Wool, Tailor, Hosiery, John H. Woodward, Cotton Exchange; E. L. Ridgway, Produce Exchange; W. W. Wendler, Cotton Exchange; D. McQuay, Cotton Exchange; F. F. Hamberger, Major A. P. Montant, John P. Faure, H. Hart Lyon, Stock Exchange; John A. Sackall, Dry Goods, Mack, Law, Cleveland and Fulton Exchange.

Although the Retail Dry Goods Cleveland and Thurman Club did not start in a body most of its members were in the ranks with other organizations.

A delegation of 600 men in the woolen

**WILL SACKVILLE GO?**  
Minister Phelps Confers with Premier Salisbury.  
Belief that the British Minister Will Be Recalled.  
Intense Excitement Among the Politicians in London.  
Irish Citizens Interviewed by "The Evening World."

trade from Philadelphia were also given positions in the ranks. They dressed alike in black suits, black hats, white gloves and red boutonnieres.

The grand stand was completed this morning. The President's position on the stand while reviewing the parade was located in the stand built to accommodate 700 people.

Shortly before 3 o'clock the procession reached Madison Square and passed the reviewing stand, where sat President Cleveland, Mayor Hewitt, Hugh J. Grant, Bourke Cockran, ex-Mayor Grace, Miles M. O'Brien, Col. Cavanaugh, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, and over a hundred prominent men.

Cheer after cheer had greeted the President when he made his appearance a half hour before, and cheers rang out in his praise as the parade moved by.

Mr. Cleveland bowed his acknowledgments of the recognition shown him, and smiled contentedly on everything. A lady named Langdon, of Brooklyn, went up to the stand in the rain to throw him a large bouquet of roses and cut flowers.

Mrs. Cleveland, as her mother, Mrs. Folsom; Mrs. Whitney, and a few of their immediate friends viewed the procession from the window of Congressman William J. Scott's room in the Albemarle. Mr. Cleveland's last evening in declaring it a successful parade in spite of the rain and a successful morning.

**PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S VISIT.**

**He Will Dine with Secretary Whitney After the Parade and Leave at 7 P. M.**

President Cleveland had just finished his morning meal and was engaged in reading his morning paper when an EVENING WORLD reporter called at Secretary Whitney's house, No. 2 West Fifty-seventh street, to-day.

The President arrived from Washington in the morning and was accompanied by his wife; her mother, Mrs. Folsom; Mrs. Harmon, Mrs. Cleveland's friend, and Col. Lamont. Mrs. Lamont did not come with the party on the parade.

All went at once from the depot in Jersey City to Secretary Whitney's residence except Col. Lamont, who passed the night at the Whitney house.

Secretary Whitney received the EVENING WORLD reporter very cordially and told about the President's plans for to-day as far as they have been decided upon.

"Mr. Cleveland is very well and in excellent spirits this morning," said Mr. Whitney. "He and his party will remain with me until after luncheon, and will then be driven to Madison Square in time for the parade at 2 o'clock."

"I am sure nothing will prevent Mr. Cleveland from reviewing the Democratic parade in the afternoon in the Madison Square. He has come here for that purpose, you know, and will surely be there."

"The ladies will review the procession, too, from a window in either the Fifth Avenue Hotel or the Albemarle. Then, as the parade is over I expect they will all return and dine with me before leaving for Washington, although they may decide not to do this."

"Their train leaves for Washington at 7 o'clock, and as their time after the parade will be limited they may think it best to alter their plans."

With the exception of the event of the day the President's visit here will be a very quiet one.

Col. Lamont, the President's private secretary, was not at the Victoria Hotel, where the reporter called. Secretary Whitney stated that Mr. Lamont will return to Washington with the President.

**GEN. NEWTON AND MAYOR HEWITT.**

**One Busy on a Letter, the Other Too Busy to Write One.**

Gen. Newton is busy engaged to-day in writing a reply to Hugh J. Grant's latest letter.

He had arranged a few main points of the message when an EVENING WORLD reporter called at his office in the Department of Public Works, but it will not be completed for several days.

Mayor Hewitt's attention was monopolized to-day by the duties of his office, and the reporter was informed that he would not have time to-day to prepare a letter to Messrs. Purroy and Croker.

**Brought in a Dying Skipper.**

Capt. Hubbell, of the commission schooner Wm. J. Lermont, arrived at Quarantine in a dying condition, and was taken to the hospital.

His death was reported by the bark Ada J. Gould, from Port Antonio, Jamaica.

Last Thursday sea fell in with the Lermont, which was found to be in a dying condition.

The chief mate of the Lermont reported that the captain was down in the hatch. He was found lying on the deck, and was taken to the hospital.

Capt. Hubbell was removed to Hospital.

**Murderous Secret Societies.**

The Italian Mafia and the Chinese High-Binders Exposed. See the SUNDAY WORLD.

Clifton Entries for Monday.

**THE EVENING WORLD.**  
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1888.  
**PRICE ONE CENT.**

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Minister Phelps Confers with Premier Salisbury.  
Belief that the British Minister Will Be Recalled.  
Intense Excitement Among the Politicians in London.  
Irish Citizens Interviewed by "The Evening World."

**Special Cable to the Evening World.**  
LONDON, Oct. 27.—Minister Phelps has gone to Lord Salisbury's residence in Hertfordshire to confer with the Premier on the Lord Sackville-West letter.

In political circles the incident has created intense excitement.

It is believed that Lord Salisbury will recall Lord Sackville-West.

Mr. Phelps is undoubtedly acting under instructions from Washington.

**WILL HAVE NO EFFECT.**

**Irishmen Whose Vote Will Be Changed by the Letter Fail to Materialize.**

A detail of EVENING WORLD reporters this morning interviewed a large number of Irishmen to ascertain what effect, if any, the "Murchison" letter, written by Lord Sackville-West, will have upon their votes in the present election.

Some of the opinions are appended:

John O'Brien, printer, 82 Oak street—I regard the letter as a campaign scheme on the part of the Republicans, and all sensible people know that the saying of the British Minister cannot shape an American administration. Minister West ought to go home to England, where he belongs. Nobody will take any stock in it, you can bet on that.

Peter P. White, clerk, Catholic World—I have read Minister West's letter, and I don't think it will have any effect on the vote. It is a mere party trick, and I believe it is a trick and not a fact. It is simply a Republican dodge, and everybody must regard it as such.

John O'Brien, a saloon-keeper, 47 Clinton street—The Sackville-West letter will not influence me one particle, because I believe it is a trick and not a fact. I believe it is a Republican dodge, and everybody must regard it as such.

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**THEY CLASPED HANDS**

Grant and Hewitt "Shake" Across Mr. Cleveland.

An Incident Not on the Parade Programme.

"Across the President, but Not the Bloody Chasm."

An incident happened on the reviewing stand on Madison Square this afternoon just before the great Democratic procession moved by, that was not down on the programme, but which was none the less interesting.

It was a shaking of hands between Mayor Abram S. Hewitt and Hugh J. Grant, his opponent in the campaign, across the breast of President Cleveland.

Mayor Hewitt was late in arriving at the stand, having been detained at the City Hall by an "unusual amount of business."

Mr. Grant climbed up the steps to the stand at an early hour and got a front seat on the railing at the northern end of the box partitioned off for the President and the rest of the prominent Democrats.

He wore a new blue overcoat and silk hat, and he looked altogether happy and serene.

The President ascended the stand at 2.15, and after exchanging a few words with Bourke Cockran he advanced to the front railing near Mr. Grant.

The latter talked earnestly to him for a minute, and then the President seated himself in a conspicuous place very near to Mr. Grant.

Just at this point a voice cried: "Three cheers for our Mayor!" and Mayor Hewitt was seen elbowing his way through the crowd that pressed close to the President's box.

Mr. Grant looked around just in time to see Mr. Hewitt climb over into the pen and approach Mr. Cleveland.

After greeting the President Mr. Hewitt walked to the men near him, nodded at Mr. Grant and then took a seat on Mr. Cleveland's left.

Mr. Cleveland was between Messrs. Hewitt and Grant.

While Mr. Hewitt conversed with Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Grant smiled at the reporters.

Presently Mr. Cleveland was seen to glance at Mr. Grant, then at Mr. Hewitt, his eyes twinkling with fun.

With a graceful little wave of his hand and a motion towards Mr. Grant he suggested that he and Mr. Hewitt should shake hands.

The effect was indeed startling. Every eye in the stand had seen the movement and each was watching the outcome of it with great interest.

The two candidates looked quickly at each other, both advanced at about the same instant, Mr. Grant sliding away from his perch on the railing and Mr. Hewitt raising himself up slightly from his chair.

Then in another instant their hands were clasped in front of the President, who remained seated and they were both trying very hard to smile.

Mr. Grant only made a courteous bow, but Mayor Hewitt said:

"I will shake hands across the President, but not across the bloody chasm."

Mr. Cleveland smiled, and both men resumed their former positions.

The interesting incident of this morning's campaign was the capture of a venerable dealer in outer and eggs by one of the corps. The old man was a stranger to the city, and was seen to be in a state of great excitement.

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**WOMEN OF THE WHITE HOUSE.**  
SEVEN SURVIVING LADIES WHO HAVE PRESIDED WITH OUR PRESIDENTS.  
**SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.**  
Nellie Bly's Sketches of Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnston, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. McElroy.  
A Most Interesting Group of American Ladies—Delightful Reminiscences.  
**PRICE ONE CENT.**

**5 O'CLOCK EXTRA**  
**MARKETS RAIDED.**

**Our Interviewing Corps Polls the White-Apron Men.**

**Interesting Incidents of the Morning's Work.**

**Another Good Showing for Cleveland, Hill and Grant.**

The phalanx of interviewers from THE EVENING WORLD offices this morning on its final trip, with Washington and Fulton Markets as the objective points.

Saturday morning is always a busy time at these great markets and the interviewing corps found all the butchers, grocers, bakers and cheese men and saladeers on hand at their stalls when they arrived at work on Washington.

Material to work upon was abundant, and within five minutes after the signal for the attack had been given by the Captain, the big markets were transformed into political debating halls, and each interviewer was the centre of an excited group of marketmen.

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